THE CHORAL SOCIETY

A Musical Organization That Has Done Splendid Work.

ITS ORIGIN AND HISTORY SKETCHED

The Officers and Directors Who Have Managed It.

GREAT WORKS PRODUCED



N THE 7TH OF NOvember, 1883, a number of ladies and gentlemen musically inclined met, by invitation, at the residence of Mrs. John Jay Knox, the wife of the then controller of the currency. Fiftyone persons, the records say, were present. It was urged by the promoters of the scheme that there

was a need in the capital city for a chorus of carefully selected and well-trained voices, in order that the music-loving portion of the community might have opportunity to hear the more imposing and classic choral works; that this need could not be supplied by the existing glee clubs, choirs or smaller singing organizations, and that if the proposed choral society should be established the musical taste of both members and patrons would be edu-

It was asserted that the people of the city would not be found wanting in the matter of necessary financial support. Temporary officers were elected and a committee appointed to submit a draft of a order that no time might be wasted, that portion of the even-ing which remained after the transaction of such business was utilized by rehearsing

choruses from the Joseph Kaspar, Scriptural idyl, the Musical Director. cantata "Rebekah," under the direction of

Mr. Ernest Szemelenyi.

A week later a permanent organization was effected, and Prof. Harry C. Sherman was chosen conductor of the chorus, a position he continued to fill with eminent ability and to the entire satisfaction of the members for eight years, when he was compelled to relinquish the directorship on ac-count of his failing health. Prof. Sherman's selection was peculiarly fitting, for he had been director of the original Choral Society, which was a male singing organization, but which went out of existence after a comparatively brief but brilliant career. The permanent officers elected were: President, John Jay Knox; vice president, Harry D.Cooke;

secretary, Q. A. Pearson; treasurer, D. W. Middleton; librarian, Samuel A. Kennedy planist, E. Szemelenyi. The name of the society was adopted at its third meeting, viz., 'The Choral Society of Washington, D.C." Such were the best-known and most

ganization, unique in W. H. Daniel, tious in its aims and

purposes, far-reaching years later, in May, 1892, it became a corporate body, articles of incorporation being taken out by Dr. Ernest F. King, Rev. Frank Sewaii, Frank B. Metzerott, Robert all of these incorporators were charter members of the society.

Saturday evening, February 23, 1884, the society made its debut before the public in the old, well-remembered Lincoln Hall, assisted by Mr. A. L. King, tenor, of New York. The program was a miscellaneous one. The second and only other concert given during the first season was held in the same hall the 8th of May, with Miss Hattle L. Simms, soprano, and Mr. Jules Jordan, tenor, as soloists. A miscellaneous program was given, and included the first seciety, the cantata of "The Bride," by

During successive seasons the society increased in public favor and presented varied and interesting programs. It was not, however, until the third season that an at-

tempt was made to produce a work of a n y considerable magnitude, such as tire evening in its presentation. This was done for the gregational Church, on May 6, 1887, when Dudley Buck's "Light of Asia" was sung. As the society was not to be supported companiment, and as

that production was the first public one Dr. F. T. Howe,

composer protested against simply an organ accompaniment, and urged that the aid of stringed and wind instruments was necessary for an artistic finish. years later this work was successfully re-produced, under the personal direction of Mr. Buck, the society being accompanied by the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Miscellaneous programs, with short can-tatas, occupied the attention of the society until a May festival was attempted in 1889. Three concerts were given in the New National Theater, two of them being orchestral programs by the Boston Symthe society sang Dvorak's "Specter's Bride," with the assistant Bride, with the assistance of Mrs. George Henschal, Mr. George J. Parker and Dr. B. Merrill Hopkinson of Baltimore, who has since appeared with the society on sev-eral occasions. From this time began the practice of producing the larger choral numbers, occupying the entire program. The first sacred oratorlo sung was the "Messiah," which was produced in December, 1890, at Lincoln Music Hall. Four soloists from Boston were engaged, and the accompaniment was furnished by an orchestra composed of local and Baltimore musicians, under the direction of the late Robert C. Bernays. The "Messiah" has since been regularly repeated each year. The society

year. The society has fulfilled its aim to cultivate popula demand for the best because of the sup-port given it has been able to produce "Messiah." "St. Paul." It has presented for the Max Bruch's "Arme-"Damna-

tion of Faust." It proposes also during the present season to give Saint Saens' "Samson and Delilah," which has never yet been heard here.

Officers of the Society. As has heretofore been mentioned, the first president of the Choral Society was Mr. John Jay Knox. He held his office until the beginning of the fifth season, when he was succeeded by Calderon Car- From Humoristische Blaetter. lisle; other officers for that year being B. H. Warner, vice president, and S. W. you have kept me waiting!" Woodward, treasurer. Mr. Carlisle continued as president until the season of 1892-3, relinquishing the office to Dr. E. F. King, who held it for one year, and was followed by Rev. Frank Sewall, who re-

signed after a service of two or three months. Mr. William H. Daniel was then chosen to fill the unexpired term, and was re-elected for the full term at the begin-ning of the present season. In recent years it has been the policy of the society to elect its president from out of the active membership, a practice which has re-sulted in a more lively interest and participation in the affairs of the organiza-tion on the part of the chief officer.

But under the old regime the burden of responsibility fell upon the secretary, and it was largely the result of his good or ill management that the affairs of the soclety prospered or were attended with mis-fortune. It is due, therefore, to the sagac-ity and good business sense of its secre-taries—all of them men of capacity—that the society finds itself today so firmly estab-lished upon a sound basis and its affairs in such an encouraging condition of pros-perity. The honor roll is as follows: Q. A. Pearson, Henry W. Olds, Dr. Ernest F. King, Eugene E. Stevens and Norman H. Camp. As reorganized, however, the burdensome work of management and detail is more equitably divided among the different officers and committees, of which the nost important is the financial committee, with Mr. Eugene E. Stevens at its head.
Mr. Stevens takes

to this position the same energy, indus-try and ability that characterized his long administration as secretary, when
he practically conducted all the business affairs of the
society. To his sagacity, liberality and
indefatigable attenindefatigable attention to the interests of the society its of the society its f condition is due, and he more than any

individual is entitled to the credit of Asst. Secretary. keeping the members together and the business of the organization on a sound

For many years, from the organization of the society until her death, Mrs. Q. A. Pearson was the society's planist. She was a painstaking and conscientious worker, a loyal and devoted friend, and her oss was felt as a serious blow. The pres-

ent accompanists are John Porter Law-rence and Mrs. J. S. Thomas. Dr. Harry C. Sherman was the first di-rector of the chorus, and, as has been mentioned, his service covered a period of nearly nine years. His successor was Mr. Walter Damrosch, who was nominally conductor for wo seasons, although the bulk of the duties belonging to his office were necessarily assumed by his assistants, Messrs, E. Szemelenyi, N. Du Shane Cloward and John Porter Lawrence. The present director is Prof. Josef Kaspar, and it is due to his conscientious fidelity, pa-tience and devotion to his work and the spirit of enthusiasm which he infuses into he individuals of the chorus that a degree of excellence has been attained which has never been surpassed in the history of the organization and that has won for it such deserved commendation. In the beginning of the society's existence the chorus numbered about sixty voices; for several years its numerical strength ranged between one hundred and one hundred and fifty, while now there are upon the roll in the neighborhood of three hundred and fifty names of active, singing members. The size of the chorus is not, however, a primary object; excellence of quality and a perfect balance and blending of parts are more eagerly sought after.



cers and members; it

place where musical people may congre kept on file and musical authorities con a magnificent organ, could be held; in hort, an ideal musical home, with every conceivable convenience. The plans for the building would undoubtedly large audience room, suited for public performances and capable of holding 2,000 or 2,500 people. In such a hall, where G. Sutton, Eugene E. Stevens, Statius visual and acoustic properties would be Meade, Melville Church, Mrs. Clara B. perfect and where the society would be Smith, Mrs. E. R. True, Mrs. Charles G. aided by the added advantages of both Smith and Miss Amy C. Leavitt. Nearly orchestral and organ accompaniment, it is conficently asserted by those most deeply interested in the enterprise that the people of Washington would be treated to an excellence of choral work never before heard

> The light of success is beginning to dawn upon the accomplishment of this desira-ble purpose, and there is now a probability that such a home may be erected within

the next year. The Present Management.

Upon the board of directors devolves the management of the society. Formerly the board was divided into three committees, but at a recent meeting of the members of

as to provide for only each with an increased The financial committee attends to the business end of the corporation's affairs, and Eugene E. Stevens, its chairsistants Dr. Frank T. Howe, Stasius Meade, Charles, J. James, Joseph S. Thomas, Miss Amy Mary E. Cunning-ham. The com-Cunning-

of matters

which has Stasius Meade. elating to the chorus and the selection of music and soloists is the chorus committee, composed of Norman H. Camp chairman; N. B. Fugitt, John H. Seiffert David G. Pfeiffer, Miss Lillian A. Norton, Mrs. M. F. O'Donoghue and Mrs. L. Y. Ellis. Of both these committees the president is ex-officio a member. The officers of the society are William H. Daniel, president; Dr. Frank T. Howe, vice president; Miss Amy C. Leavitt, financial secretary Norman H. Camp, secretary; Miss Lillian A. Norton, assistant secretary: Joseph S Thomas, librarian; William R. Bushby and Frank E. Chapin, assistant librarians.

Its Honorary Membership. Every year the society derives added encouragement from the increased numbers bers, who constitute one of the principal props of the organization, to whom it looks for a large share of its moral support. It members are now showing a disposition to take a more active interest in the affairs

has heretofore the case, which re degree for the growing popularity of Washington's oratorio society. The list is a long one, and in-cludes the names of Cleveland, Vice Pres enson. Chief Justice members of the cab-

Mr. and Mrs. Thur Chr. Fin. Com. Bishop Keane, Bishop Paret, Bishop Hurst, Rev. C. H. Butler, Dr. J. W. Bischoff, Mr. S. H. Kauffmann, Maj. Wm. G. Moore, Col. Geo. Truesdell, Rev. Dr. R. R. Shippen, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. S. M. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Woodward, Mrs. Nellie W. Shir-Cliff, Dr. H. C. Sherman, Mrs. E. R. True, Dr. Robert Reyburn, Mr. Herndon Morsell, Mrs. H. H. Mills, Miss Lotta Mills, Mr. Anton Kasborough, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Bailey and many others whose names are promi-

nent in official, religious, musical or busi-

ness circles.

He (at the trysting place) -"What a time

It Will Be Observed Tomorrow by All the Societies.

FOURTEEN YEARS OF ACTIVE WORK

A Sketch of the Progress of This Flourishing Organization.

THE JUNIOR SOCIETIES

Fourteen years ago today, in a quiet, unpretentious church in the city of Portland, Me., the first Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was formed. This anniversary will be celebrated tomorrow by the various societies in this city, as well as by the 37,000 societies in existence, having an aggregate membership of 2,223,800. Each of these societies is organized upon essentially the same plan as the original society, and each member bound by practically the same obligations as were asumed by the members of that first society. To intelligently understand the reasons

the circumstances and conditions of the period of its inception. For many years prior to the organization of the first society pastors everywhere had felt the necessity for some instrumentality by which young converts in their churches might be trained in ways of practical Christian work. In those days it was not customary with a large majority of churches to admit to membership in the church

the young people in the congregation.

The Sunday school, though exceedingly useful and successful as a medium of in-struction, did not from the very nature of its organization provide for the young people the active duties which were essential



Choral Society has to the proper training and exercise of the been spoken of—the religious life. As a consequence of this rendering of the lack of spiritual employment the young highest form of saoratorio and church. Young people's associations of cal choral many different natures partly solved the works in the most difficulty in many places, but it was refinished manner. Another yet remains to be mentioned. It Me., to introduce a plan of organization so stands out like a bea-con before the off-adopted the world over. The story of the formation of the first society is well known,

is the longed-for goal of their fondest hopes. This is the establishment of a permission of their fondest hopes. This is the establishment of a permission of their fondest hopes. This is the establishment of a permission of the winter of 1880-81 a revival visited the Williston Church of Portland, Me., and during its progress a number of young people of the church became Christians. The Fin. Secretary. Christian work, in order that their spiritual life might be one of progress and develop-ment. Already the pastor was conducting a class of boys and one of girls, with the end in view of preparing them for church membership. The church, however, was not willing to receive them, on account of their youth, and in this emergency Dr Clark conceived the plan which he put in

practice in the following manner: Story of the First Signer. Mr. W. H. Pennell, the first signer of the Christian Endeavor constitution, who is now a resident of this city, thus tells the story of the first meeting: "The children come to the pastor's house and take tea: the teachers were asked to come in the evening to meet their scholars. When all were together, with the young converts in the parlor and the teachers in the hall and dining room, which opened from the par-lor with folding doors, so all could see and hear, Mr. Clark, standing in the doorway, explained to the children what he prohe had prepared, the constitution almost ed the plan thoroughly to them and then the society the constitution was so amended put the question of the adoption. It unanimously adopted, of course, and be fore the company dispersed fifty-eight names had been signed to the constitution. Thus was the first society of Christian Endeavor launched, composed of young converts and the teachers present." The Society of Williston Church was so sucan account of the work among the young people of his church. His article, "How One Church Cares For Its Young People. published in August, 1881, in the Congregationalist, and later, a similar article published in the Sunday School Times, attracted wide attention.

Without concerted effort of any sort, societies began to spring up in all directions. Six societies were enrolled by June 2, when the first Christian Endeavor convention was held in Williston Church, During the early years of the movement

information in regard to it was transmit-ted by personal contact and correspon-dence, but in 1885, at the convention held at Old Orchard Beach, the United Society of Christian Endeavor was founded and incorporated under the laws of Maine. Mr. W. J. Van Patten of Burlington, Vt., was chosen president, and provision made for a general secretary, who should devote all his time to the work. Mr. George M. Ward of Lowell was chosen for this position, and Mr. William Shaw of Boston became treasurer of the United Society, a position which he still holds. Head-

the United Society began the important work of extending the movement by suplying information about the society to all vho applied for it. the summer of 1887, at the Saratoga convention, Rev. Francis E. Clark was hosen president of the United Society and editor of Christian Endeavor literature, a osition which he accepted in the following utumn, resigning the pastorate of Phillips Church, South Boston. The growth of the

quarters were established in Boston, and

movement has been nowhere so clearly ilustrated and so strongly emphasized as by the annual conventions. As was stated, the first of these conven tions (then called a conference) was held in and six societies, with a membership of 481, were reported.

Interdenominational Fellowship. The international convention of this present year will be held in Boston, and in 1896 the hosts of Christian Endeavor will assemble here at the nation's capital. It is confidently expected that this gathering will exceed in size, enthusiasm and spiritual power any previous gathering of its

The purposes of the organization, as was mentioned in the outset, is to train young people for the duties of their own church and denomination. The unit is the individual society organized within a church, and it exists there for the purpose of rendering the members more efficient in the service of Christ and of that particular church. Societies of Christian Endeavor are found in churches of all the principal Protestant denominations, and this fact has brought about a remarkable spirit of interdenomi-national fellowship, which has come to be one of the leading characteristics of the movement. The two mottos which have been universally adopted by Christian En-deavor societies evidence these two great principles of fidelity and fellowship, "For Christ and the church" states succinctly. and yet completely, the objects of the or-ganization, while "One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren," will serve as an indication of the broad feeling of fellowship which abounds among its

celerating railway speed, "we'll soon get to members.

The organization of the individual so- London and back faster than we can stay ciety is exceedingly interesting. Its mem- at home!"

bership is of three classes. The active members are those who are willing to sub-scribe to the pledge. The associate mem-bers are those who desire to join the so-ciety and come within its influence and yet are not willing to subscribe to the pledge. The honorary members are usually older members of the church, who desire to identify themselves with the society by having their names upon its rolls. The having their names upon its rolls. The society holds a weekly prayer meeting, in which all the members are pledged to take part, unless prevented by a good reason, and a monthly consecration meeting, at which a response to the roll call is expected from every member.

The society has a corps of officers and committees, each with important duties to perform

perform.

The essential features of the society may be briefly stated to be, in the language of Dr. Clark: Pledged and constant attendance upon the weekly prayer meet-ings; pledged and constant participation

therein by every active member; pledged and constant work for others through the committees and in any way which may be The Junior Society.

More than 7,000 of the 37,000 societies

now in existence are termed "Junior Societies of Christian Endeavor." This society is simply an adaptation of Christian Endeavor principles to the abilities and needs of children who are too young to become members of the young people's societies. These junior societies have a full ccrps of officers and committees in analogy with the young people's societies, but a superintendent and assistant superintendent are selected from among the members of the elder society to oversee and direct the efforts of the younger society.

The first junior society was formed by Rev. J. W. Cowan in Tabor, Iowa, in for the formation of the first Society of March, 1884. Special branches of effort Christian Endeavor one must inquire into have been inaugurated with great success along Christian Endeavor lines. Notably among these is the work for the life sav-ers along the lake and seaccasts of our country. Many results have been achieved in this work and its future is very promis-

> Mothers' societies and senior societies have been formed in many places. Work among the commercial travelers and rail-rcad men has also been prosecuted with encouraging results. Floating societies of Christian Endeavor have been formed on many of the vessels of the United States navy, and several Christian Endeavor societies are to be found in the army.

Much missionary work has been done by Chrstian Endeavor societies among for-eigners residing in this country, especially among the Italians, Bohemians and Chi nese. Police societies, prison societies and societies among the North American In-dians have been established, and all report Lecal and State Unions.

The individual societies are formed for convenience, interchange of ideas and the

promotion of fellowship into unions, local and state. These bodies are in no wise legislative and exercise no power of the societies so banded together. The United Society of Christian Endeavor is a corporation existing for the purpose of spreading the movement and strengthening t by the publication of Christian Endeavor

literature. Leaflets touching upon all branches of the work are published and the sale of these, furnishes the United Society with the small amount of money necessary to conduct its business. The United Society also attends to the important duty of arranging the programs for the international conventions, which are held annually.

The marvelous growth and success of

the movement can readily be understood when it is considered that the society does not, it is claimed, in any way supplant any of the existing agencies for work in the churches, but simply supplements and strengthens every instrumentality for Christian effort there in use.

The society is within the church in every sense of the term, and in no sense, it is asserted, can it be considered as be-

ng separate or apart from it. The most eminent divines of all leading lenominations have long since realized the power and meaning of the movement, and he splendid array of names, ministers and laymen, who compose the board of trus-tees of the United Society is an eloquent testimony to this fact.

TALES FROM TEXAS.

How the Tree and Squirrel Conundrum Caused a Conflagration.

Some newspaper-innocently, no doubthas thrown a bombshell into the little town of Tightwad, in this state. The bombshell has burst, severely injured some of the inhabitants and burned the business portion of the town. The shell was in the shape of an item which reads as follows: "Mr. Abner Keen, being fond of the sport, went into the woods one day to shoot squirrels. He came across a knowing old gray squirrel who promptly ran up a tree and stationed himself on the trunk on the side opposite Mr. Keen. Now and then the little rascal would look around on one side to see what Mr. Keen was doing, but Mr. Keen to get a shot at him. So the As he walked the squirrel moved also, ever keeping the tree trunk between himself and the enemy. Mr. Keen walked around he tree several times, but failed to get a shot. Now, while he walked around the tree did he walk around the squirrel?" There is a little saloon in Tightwad known as "The Ruby," run and owned by one Jim Stevens. It is the nightly rendez-

yous of several Tightwadders, some of whom are prominent in both social and business circles. One cold night recently Mr. Peter Moly neux, clerk in a general store, was in the "Mascot" playing pool with a drummer. Mr. Thomas Porterhouse West was also there playing dominoes with Senor Antonio de Varga, and Mr. West was a picnic for the senor. Dennis Ryan was there, to whom the Mascot was heaven, and his home, with a waiting and angry wife, was something else. Mr. Orlando Potter was n attendance. Orlando was the most argumentative man on earth. Mr. Killdee

is a sure and quick road to an altercation. are irrelevant. There was a good fire in the room, and all was comfortable and peaceable, when in walked old Dr. Pettigrew with a newspaper. The doctor sat down and began to read. Soon he happened on the fatal story of Mr. Keen and the squirrel. He wasn't satisfied with reading it to himself, but felt called upon to read it aloud. The doctor

possesses a high-keyed, penetrating voice, and every one in the room heard the item and its concluding question. "Do you know," said the doctor, "it's astonishing what fool things get into the newspapers. Any man knows if he walks around a thing he also walks around every-

thing that is in or on that thing."
"Now, doctor, hold on," said the argumentative Mr. Potter; "it looks at first sight that your argument is all right, but moves, the latter's back is away from the tree between them. The man never passes the squirrel's back. You can't go around a thing unless you pass all sides of it. The man don't do this at all."

Meantime the pool players were arguing the matter, so were the domino players, so also were Messrs. Ryan and Killdee. There was a confused murmur in which could be heard the words "radius," "circumference,"
"orbit," "moving orbits," "idiotic," ab surd," &c., and finally Mr. Killdee called Mr. Ryan a "flannel-mouthed liar." Mr. Ryan, who is belligerent enough for all Ryan, who is beligerent enough for all practical purposes, when away from his own hearthstone, promptly grabbed Mr. Killdee's whiskers and punched him in the nose. They clinched and fell over the domino table, The dominoes went every which way, and Mr. West got hold of a spittoon and the senor pulled a dirk. The latter was knocked down promptly by a billiard one in the bands of Mr. Molynous billiard cue in the hands of Mr. Molyneux. The drummer, being a smart man, had run out of the back door. Jim Stevens interfered in the fracas, received the spittoon and then pulled his gun. The doctor not only, on seeing this, pulled his gun, but also began to shoot. There was a frantic mix-up, and over went the stove. The building caught fire, and the belligerents had barely time to untangle and get out. The fire spread, and the whole block went

To Be Considered.

up in smoke. The block contained the en-

tire business portion of Tightwad.

Editor-"Somehow or other, I don't see the sense of this thing." Poet-"My dear sir, that's poetry."

Rapid Transit. From Tid-Bits. "By the powers," exclaimed an Emeralder, on hearing of a plan for greatly ac**INCAPITOL CORRIDORS**

What a Woman Sees and Hears in the Big White Building.

IN THE EXCLUSIVE CORNERS

Women Who Wait in Vain for the Expected Members.

THE ANSWERS TO APPEALS

Tingle, ingel, ling, b-r-r-r, sh-wish, and up comes the elevator from the basement of the lower house. The car is filled with a merry crew, and the chanting of a lively song greets the crowds in the "floor" corridor, and as the jolly fellows unload, one of them slaps the chanter on the back, crying "good boy." They push by the crowd awaiting to go up, rudely jostling a very unpretentious woman standing near. No thought of apology entered the head of the light-hearted member of the lower house; it is barely possible that he was not cognizant of his mi.demeanor, if it might be so Up the car goes, taking on a goodly com-

pany of gay women and men. They fill the

car, and the plainly-garbed woman of the pencil gets herself into as small a compass as her 150 avoirdupois weight will admit. "Gallery floor," and all are off board, and as the jolly Jeems passes out the woman slips into a side door and shakes herself together, then glides down the gallery steps and lands alongside the marble rail-As she looks about over the great national kindergarten, that political training school for the upper house, from whence several of our most prominent "lords" have stepped, a sea of seats and a cloud of smoke greets her eyes, and somewhere in the great emptiness she hears a loud and vehement voice demonstrating some one of the great political questions of the day, and she judges that he is speaking for his con-stituents, who will read it in the Congressional Record. The sound becomes monotonous, and in locating it it is noticed bravely thrashing an imaginary foe; the floor is strewn with bits of torn paper and cigar stumps, although there are generous supplies of cuspidors and waste paper baskets scattered throughout the great room; about a dozen members are industriously writing at their desks, while at least a dozen more are chatting merrily and cracking jokes in the corners; the sofas about the foyers are well patronized; the pages are hanging by their buttons on the corners of the empty desks, while the clerks are sauntering about with their hands in

their pockets. In the Cleak Room. Looking beyond the floor and into the cloak room, whose door swings open, one sees the House porter take hold of a pompeus old member, and turning him around as he would a spit before a fire, whisks him with a full-sized broom, minus the handle. The jaunty derby is given a turn in the deft hands of the porter and set on the ear of the preening or rather preened member, and, with a professional twist of the thumb, the porter sets him aside and draws in another and the trim old gentle. draws in another, and the trim old gentleman from some remote district lights a cigar and puffing it strolls across the floor. He passes into the corridors, which are as tidy as the floor. Huge wood boxes are stationed at convenient distances, with little piles of wood thrown against the outside, no doubt for the purpose of informing the public the true character of the boxes. A goodly number of torn envelopes and a sprinkling of shredded papers strew the Mosaic floor, while the generous expectorations of the tobacc figure the bright coloring of the tiling. As the lately bewhisked member meander

adown the corridor he rolls his eyes about. against the marble columns, in the embrasures of the broad windows and against the ends of the stairway. One is generally pleading very ardently, the other listening quite indolently. Who could not tell for what the gentle one pleaded and that he repeated his only stock and store when

"I will do all I can for you," and, without lifting his hat or saying a kind good-day, he left her. And she believed as she left the dark and lofty corridors that she would soon step into a nice fat office, and the little ones, half starved and illy clad, would be well fed and warmly clothed. The bewhisked member as he passed on saw a little black-gowned woman trying to conceal the tears that somehow steal out through big blue eyes, and he heard an honest man from a great and faraway city say:

"My sympathies are very great for you, but I am helpless; my hands are tied.' "I have two helpless little girls and con-sumptive sister-" but the gentleman from the great and faraway city passed on, and the little black-gowned woman went out through the old-time reception room, and another couple glide into the vacant nook. and again the still, cold marble pillars hear the oft-repeated tale of want and need.

Beyond the eastern corridor and through the jam that invariably blocks the main door The Star writer turned into the corner in Statuary Hall that is set aside for and ticketed "Exclusively for Ladies," and saw a very dashing young woman sitting in the old swivel chair, with her elbows digging into the table, which is placed there for the convenience of ladies calling holds the fort with two or three lieutenants in the forms of small, slim pages; but the young woman was sending forth her own messages; she had evidently failed to 'reach" her man with her visiting cards and, with the determination born of desfeat-she vents her chagrin by inditing her notes to each recreant member from her father's state, and in order to expedite matters sends them forth by the pert pages of the House.

The old leather chairs and sofas that did duty in the old eastern entrance of the House are arranged in line in this "exwith the habitues of the House patronage session out. It is always the same cry-

It is as if it were a universal language. sung from the dome to wing and wing. The nod of the head, the swing of the arms, the turn of the toes, each and all accentuate, enunciate, intonate, whisper in the shadows and yell from the Goddess of Liberty, "place, place, place badgered and tormented members turn

As the writer for The Star waited with the young and dashing woman she noted how many of the dozen women patiently walting there would be able "to get" their Representatives. The place was surely under petticoat government, for not a sincorner, while the women sat and sat, gos siping with each other, telling how they had proceeded to secure an interview with their members, and how they got their 'places" under the Harrison the first administration of Mr. Cleveland. tions even so far back as Gen. Haves' adthey were "under civil service." This is an oft repeated tale, and it loses no interest for the office seekers; but it was observed that the shade was beginning to creen thinning crowd, the sad and disappointed together and to look a little askance at the other waiting ones; some had the courage

"Well, I hardly expected him, anyway. They are having an exciting debate in the House, and—"
"He certainly made a positive appointment with me to meet him right here today, and I think that he must come-

Waited in Vain.

veil.

another tired one. "But you know they are having that bill efore the House today-"
"What bill?"

"Oh, I don't know, but I suppose it is the one they are having so much trouble about-" and as the writer sat with downeves and open ears she was plucke very gently by her sleeve by a very meek little woman wearing a long mourning

"Please, Miss, but can you tell me how 1 can find Mr. ---? "Is he a Congressman?" dazzling success."

"Yes'm, he is from our part of the state. Were you ever there?"

"I think not."
"Then you don't know him?"

"Have you don't know him?"
"Have you sent in your card?"
"Oh, yes; I gave it to the big fat man, who was here, and he gave it to his son, and the little fellow took it just like a grown man would, and soon came back saying that Mr. — was busy addressing the House and couldn't come out just then, but for me to call again, and I have keen the House and couldn't come out just then, but for me to call again, and I have been away and came back again, and he sent word for me to wait a while for him, and I have waited full three hours."

"Well, good day."

"But, miss, I am a stranger here, and my little girl is sick and"

"And you are destitute?"

"Do you live near me? Have you heard

"Do you live near me? Have you heard "No, my dear woman, but yours is the common cry, and no doubt a hundred are ready to grasp the place you aim to get. I would advise you to not wait any longer, you will not see the Representative today, I saw him just a few minutes before you addressed me, going through the hall."

"He did not see me or he would have —"

"Possibly not."

"But can you tell me how to find Mr.

"Hire a guide for tomorrow and he will point him out to you on the floor," and the Star writer wended her way through the almost empty hall and out through the rotunda filled with strange ideas.

AT L'HOTEL DE BLANK.

Little Drama Which Suggested More Than It Told. From the New York Sun.

Men do not now take their wives, sisters and daughters to the Restaurant de l'Hotel de Blank, although they did so ten or fifteen years ago. Yet it is always crowded at dinner time, and there are husbands, tachelors and fathers there, dining with well dressed women. The usual rattle of lively talk and noisy bustle of waiters one evening recently were suddenly and you are about to seal and rub the stamp strangely quieted when a man of about thirty-five years entered with an elderly

woman. They looked around with hesitating indecision, until the head waiter, with a little more than his usual ceremony, escorted them to a central table. The woman, more than the man, seemed to be conscious of the sudden quiet their entrance had caused, and she, too, excited the greater curiosity among the crowd of diners. She was a lady. It was that fact which created the wonderment. She was richly dressed in an old-fashioned style that had a quaint look there, emphasized by a long gray curl, which hung down from beneath her bonnet nearly to her shoulder, in the mode of a generation ago. The man was a gentleman, distinction and breeding perfectly ap-parent in him, despite his weather-beaten face and hands, and the evidence, in his dress, of some western tailor's machina-

It was some minutes before the diners resumed their conversation, and even then the odd couple continued to be the subject of furtive inspection from all sides. The talk went on in a lower tone, and in some way there had been a change in the whole atmosphere of the place.

The next couple which entered the room

created something of a sensation, too, but of a different and more familiar kind. They were recognized by many of the diners, as they walked straight to a table which had evidently been reserved for them in the rear of the room, where the woman took her place, with her back to the other din-

She was a handsome girl, with a rebel-lious face. Her costume in every particular was in the fashion, but noticeable as being extreme in those effects which hint the fashion of tomorrow. As she passed the table where the odd couple sat she greeting, and did not notice them, but the lady with the gray curl saw her, and started so visibly that her companion asked:

"What is it, mother?" She hesitated a moment, and then said: "Why, that was Mr. Bronson who just

He half rose, with the evident intention of following to the rear table. His mother laid her hand on his arm to detain him, and as she did so the man at the rear table rose with a look of amazement, and quickly walked over to them. He greeted the mother with a deference in which there was a slight constraint, and then grasped the man's hand affectionately.

"Why, my dear old Jack!" he exclaimed. "I thought you were still out in the west, digging gold or killing Indians, or whatever you have been doing these dozen years. I can hardly believe my eyes, seeing you here." Jack. "Mother met me in Philadelphia,

where she was visiting, and, as our house is closed. I insisted on coming here for dinner-the old place, you know. But changed somehow, isn't it?" Frank gave a curious glance at nother before he answered:

"I don't think many of the old set come here often now. I fancy you have not been here for some time, Mrs. Harrison. I still dine here occasionally." "If any of your people are with you, we can get a larger table and dine together,"

"No, no! No one you know, old man. I'll see you at the club tomorrow," Frank hastily, and, bowing again to Mrs. Harrison, returned to his own table.

Jack looked at his mother in surprise. "That's not much like Frank," he said. "What is the matter? The place has changed." He looked about at the people more critically than he had before.

where else, as you suggested, mother. But dinner I'd order here. I used to amuse mining partner, telling him about this restaurant. By the way, mother, you have said very little in your letters for a year about his daughter, Nina. Her father is your devoted slave for what you did for her when I-that is we-sent her to you she not a lovely girl, mother? I had hard work, after we 'struck it rich,' to prevail on her father to let her come here for some polishing. I think he gave in at last because he suspected then what I must tell you now, mother—that I love Nina, and

wanted her fitted to be your daughter, mother! What is the matter?" "Nothing, my boy. It is close here, I am excited by your return, and—and—I think we had better go home, John." Nearly every one turned and looked cu-riously at the odd couple as they left the restaurant—he tenderly anxious, she pale and trembling, leaning on his arm.

Bronson's companion, who had noticed the little commotion, but had not turned round, for her glass was being filled with champagne, and she was waiting impatiently for that.
"Why, it's a curious story," explained

Bronson, "When I left you a moment ago it was to speak to an old friend of mine the innocent chap had brought his mother lives down in this part of town-belongs to an old swell set-but I dare say did not know, any more than he, just what sort of gang patronizes this place now.'

"Well, just what sort of gang does patronize this place now?" she asked slowly, n a voice that did not match her eyes. "Well, we are pretty regular customers

"Oh, I see," said the girl. What is your innocent friend's name?"
"Jack Harrison. Why, what the devil is the matter with you, Nina?"

An Objectionable Part. From the Detroit Free Press. A delegation of players from the company

visited the manager. "We have come, sir," said the spokesman to ask you, on behalf of curselves, that a portion of the part played by Mr. Jackson be cut out."

"What portion is that?" "Where he wants to borrow \$5 from the disguised duke." "A very serious one, sir. He rehearses the part on us, sir, every time he thinks any of us has any money."

A Career Ahead of Him. From the Chicago Record.

"THE WONDER OF IT."

"Doctor," said one of Washington's best-known ministers a day or two ago at the offices of Dr. Walker, "I find it very difficult to get to see you when I call, but the wonder to me has been for Walker, "I find it very difficult to get to see you when I call, but the wonder to me has been for the past five weeks since I have been calling here why, with your low fees and the good work you are doing in this community, you are able to handle your large practise at all. I, of course, realize you are a hard and constant worker, but in a city like this, where there is so much distress and suffering, I should think that so many would take advantage of your skill and liberal terms that it would be impossible for you to see them ail. I have given the subject deep thought, and have even spoken to two members of my congregation, who are physicians, but the only conclusion I can arrive at is that for years the profession has considered the chronic diseases you treat as incurable."

To say that chronic diseases will not yield to "specialty treatment," when properly applied, is either an inexcusable error or an intentional falsehood. In either instance it is an inexcusable impertinence in the face of hundreds of inteiligent and reputable people of Washington, who testify to their radical and lasting cure of those diseases. By this is meant the conplete elimination or removal of the "cause" and the return to a permanent and natural, healthy condition. Any sufferer from chronic disease, no matter of how long standing, may be practically assured of a cure by calling on or writing to Dr. Walker.

Men suffering from nervous debility, as a result of overwork, mental worry or past excesses, are quickly restored to sound, vigorous manhood by Dr. Walker's treatment.

Dr. Walker's treatment.

Dr. Walker may be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter, at his well-known sanitarium, 1411 Pennsylvania avenue, adjoining Willard's Hotel. Office hours, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. Charges for treatment very low and medicines furnished.

All interviews and correspondence sacredly confidential. No cases made public without consent of

All interviews and correspondence sacredly confidential. No cases made public without consent of SOME HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When a postage stamp will not stickand most of those one gets just now will not-and you have no "gum-stick-'em" handy, moisten the flap of the envelope over that. It usually sticks without trouble if applied quickly.

Add a spoonful of powdered borax to a bowl of starch to make the linen stiffer.

. Saturday morning when you make the coffee, drop the egg shell where it will get dry and brittle. Then when you are cleaning up the vinegar bottles after breakfast, crush the shells and pour them in the cruet with a drop or two of ammonia and warm water. It will clean the bottles beautifully.

If you want to make a pretty birthday cake for a child, select some recipe that is not very rich and make a layer cake. For the filling make a frosting colored a bright pink with cranberry juice, and put a thick layer of the frosting on the top and around the sides. You can make it still more attractive by putting the date and name of the child on the top layer in white frosting. To do this, make a tiny cone of stiff white paper, pin it and fill with frosting; then let it run in a thin stream from the small end, which you use as a kind of pen to do the writing. It makes a pretty spot on the birthday table to set around the cake as many burning wax candles as the child is years old.

If you would save yourself burned hands and much annoyance, have plenty of holders around the kitchen stoves-yes, around all the stoves in the house. In the kitchen you can make them of a double piece of ticking, with a layer or two of cotton be-tween, stitch nicely around the edges and put a loop or ring to hang up by. Three or four will do, though more will be better, for they are always being misplaced, and as fast as they are soiled they should be put in the wash; they wash easily, made that way. Holders are much nicer than using the nice clean apron or the tail of the dress to lift a hot coffee pot, kettle or frying pan. For the sitting room and parlor make the holder of a bit of thick silk and embroider it if you like, making it orna-mental as well as useful. It will come in handy a dozen times a day.

If you want to make a living room habitable when heated by furnace or latrobe keep a large open dish of water standing to the register. Put fresh water in

the dish every day. It is quite an art to arrange flowers in a flat bowl or saucer so that they will not tumble out. For a shallow bowl, a piece of wide-meshed netting drawn tightly over the mouth of the bowl and tied or basted with a thread below the bottom is a good preventive. The flower can be stuck other plan is to have a piece of wide-meshed wire netting cut a little larger than the top of the bowl; stick the flowers through the meshes into the water or wet earth. For a table or stand, if the basin flowers is shallow, sand or earth filled to soaking with water is better than water alone, for jarring the table or cabinet will not make the water slop out. You can get the flowers with short stems much cheaper than those with long ones, generally, and for flat work they are just as nice. To revive wilted flowers dip the ends of the stems in pretty hot water for a few oments, then put in cold water. If you will put your roses in a cold room over

will thus keep much longer. When you want to whip eggs to a froth, put a tiny pinch of salt in them. Both should be as cold as possible, to froth well

As fast as you can, acquire good kitchen as plenty of the proper kind of tools. The best vessels to look in are earthenware. For cereals and fruit nothing else should be used. So much of the tin made nowadays is poor, and the tin cooks off in acid fruits, and scrapes off when you are stirring things. Iron pots and pans will darken almost everything that is cooked in them. Granite ware—the best—costs a great deal, and wears out in time, but good earthenware lasts forever, unless you are careless

and break it. To make a good bouillon, or beef tea, put a pint of cold water to each pound of beef— cut the beef in at least pound pieces—and set the vessel on the back of the stove to simmer for at least three hours. Then set it over a hot fire, to cook fast for half an hour. Strain it and set it away to cool and settle. When cold, pour off into a ciean, bright vessel, and put in it the beaten white and shell of one egg, one small onion and little pieces of carrot and turnip, with a teaspoonful of burnt sugar. Stir, settle and strain again; when ready to e, heat and salt it well; it takes a good

To test a ham that you are cooking, slip a sharp knife in along the bone. If it comes out milky-looking the ham is not done; if clean, it is.

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Wrapping paper, old newspapers and the various useless odds and ends that collect you put them in the fire it smudges it out: if you throw them in the ash barrel it soon fills it up; if you have no particular place to put them they get around under foot and annoy you that way. All good, smooth brown paper should be neatly folded up and laid on a shelf in a place set apart for it. It never comes amiss to have it about; you want it for lunches, to send away packages, to do up the laundry in; you want it for a dozen things, and probbly never have a clean piece at hand. The paper bags should be put away in the same manner. It is a small economy, but saves a great deal of time when you want either.

The twine that comes around the pack-ages should be made up in a ball and kept in a finy box or basket hung high out of the reach of small hands, yet handy to run to when you want a bit of cord. For the useless odds and ends make a bag out of cheap print or cretonne, or piece one out of pretty scraps and line it so that it will be strong. One as large as a common flour sack will not be too large. Gather it at the bottom, and fasten with a bow of cambric, and at the top make a wide hem, into which put a thick wire or a small hoop. Hang this in a corner of the kitchen out of the way, and throw into it all the bits of paper, cloth and trash of that char-acter. When the bag is full roll the contents in a big newspaper and tie with string, and pile up in the coal house till you have the ashes carted away, and then From the Chicago Record.

"I am ruined," said the ambitious young extra cost. You can have a half dozen artist. "I have tried my best to paint fine such bundles and not notice the room they

pictures, but have failed. Now let me retire from the profession."

"Nonsense," said his critical friend; "your failure is auspicious. It shows your opportunity to turn impressionist and win dargling success."

The Union Foundry and Machine Company's pattern shop at Catasauqua, Pa., was destroyed by fire Thursday morning. The loss will reach \$30,000.